The Daily Gazetteer.

Numb. 1036

Saturday, October 28. 1738.

No. 1044.

To the Author of the Daily Gazetteer.

SIR,

IF you will be pleased to insert in your Paper the following Paragraph, for the Sake of Truth, you will very much oblige your humble Servant,

G. F.

IN last Saturday's *Common Sense*, printed by *John Purser*, it is observable, that a Gentleman, who, from his Youth to this Time, has devoted himself to serve his Country, is there represented to the Publick in a malicious and scandalous Manner.

It is very well known that Gentleman has no Claim to the meritorious Title of a *Huguenot*, for having had the Happiness to be born an *Englishman*, and quite a Stranger to *France*, (where he never was in his Life) I don't know how *Common Sense* can make him a *Huguenot*.

If *Common Sense* had done that Gentleman Justice, in the Account he gives of his Conduct the Night the *French* Play was to be acted in the *Haymarket*, he would have told the Publick as the Fact really was; That when the Curtain drew up, he (being agreeably surpriz'd, as well as the rest of the Audience, at seeing the Soldiers on the Stage) stood up in the Pitt on purpose to order them off; which he immediately did; and not to declare War, as he calls it, to the whole World: For so different was his Behaviour from it, that tho' the Audience used all manner of offensive Weapons, and carried it so far as to throw (amongst other Things) a Penknife at one of the Princesses, and several lighted Candles in their Sconces, promiscuously on the Stage, which might probably have set the Scenes on Fire; and what the Consequences of such an Accident at that distracted Time might have been, God alone knows. Yet that Gentleman was so prudent in his Behaviour, that instead of exerting his Power, he chose to become a Petitioner to the Audience, intreating them to permit him to lay their Complaint before one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, not doubting, but when their Distaste to this Affair was made known, would meet with a proper Redress, beseeching them only to be peaceable till then. And who could call the Proceedings of that Night, any thing but a Riot from the Audience within, who were using all unlawful Means to silence the Players, whilst a tumultuous Assembly of Gentlemen and others without, were battering down the House with Brick-Batts, Stones, and other unlawful Things: Sure such a Behaviour within and without, would have been a sufficient Justification for reading the Proclamation to any Set of Men whatever, that were acting, aiding, or abetting in it, without any Abuse of that Act of Parliament, as *Common Sense* would have it; nor do I see that any Man's Fortune shall give him a Privilege to break an Act of Parliament; nor make the Offence trivial, when it comes to such Extremities that People's Lives are at Stake.

However, the Proclamation was not read; but as *Common Sense* will not pretend to say, that the Court has an undoubted Right of Judicature, by Custom, to Silence Players this Way. But why not say as well as to Avert, that the before-mentioned Gentleman did steal out of the House; when it is notoriously evident to the whole Audience, that he was the very Person who, in the *French* Language, directed and directed the Players to let their Curtain drop, which was accordingly done; and till it was done, he did not stir out of the Play-house, which was at the same time with the rest of the Audience.

It is well known, that Gentleman has always been very regardless of his Safety, and has ventur'd his Life, since he has been a Magistrate, numberless Instances; the Publick must be sensible of it, from the many dangerous Things he has been engaged in that have been publickly known; therefore how groundless this Story is, as well as the whole Account given by *Common Sense* of his Conduct that Night, will visibly appear, by comparing Facts with those false Allegations. Peace and Quietness was all he endeavour'd to procure, which is the Duty of a Magistrate, when the Peace is so notoriously broke.

RICHMOND PARK.

A PASTORAL.

On the Sickness and Recovery of the Right Honourable Sir Robert Walpole.

Inscribed to Captain Jackson.

Lomon and *Clubbin*.

Lom. HO! *Clubbin*, wherefore *Clubbin* dost thou sleep?
Nor mind the Trust is given you to keep,
Fall'n in yon Thicket lies a Fallow Deer,
Attend the Charge committed to your Care.

Club. Ah! Herdsman! Herdsman! think not I'm at Rest,
You little know the Temper of my Breast;
Absent in Mind, and lost to every Joy,
One Care alone my waking Thoughts imploy:
With Abject Eye, and Discontent at Heart.
Three Days, and Three long Nights I've borne the Smart,
Still wander'd through these solitary Glades,
Indulg'd my Grief, and sigh'd it to the Shades.

Lom. Scarce for *Scarissa* are thy Sluices dry,
Why sits again new Water in thy Eye?
Sad is the Loss, yet vain is our Despair,
So fell, and so must fall the Good and Fair.

Club. Just was my Plaint, yet cease I to deplore
What Words can not recal, nor Tears restore;
Amintas now doth merit all my Care,
For him my Grief, for him my present Fear;
A Fever's Heat but now his Vitals seize,
If He's not well, how can I be at Peace?
Pure is my Zeal, the Zeal you rightly ken,
In Gratitude to Courts, and Courtly Men.

Lom. Sure there is something in the Ways of Fate,
Attends, and marks the Fortunes of the Great.
From the bleak Summit of a blasted Oak,
I three Times heard the Raven's doleful Croak;
And since return'd in Limits of this Land,
My Quarter-staff hath Twice forsook my Hand:
Ye gracious Pow'rs! to Men and Nature dear!
Prevent both what I Think, and what I Fear.
To bear a Buck, the Father of the Green,
A Present from our Lord, I've six Days been;
The News you tell, to me is sad, as strange,
But say, from whence appears this sudden Change?

Club. Ah! Blessings! Heaven's best Blessings on his Face!
The Morn you left us, he partook the Chace,
A florid Health sate smiling in his Eye,
The Bliss of Millions, beside you and I:
Gaily with Him, pursued a noble Train,
Sprang up the Hills, and stretch'd along the Plain;
The joyful Hounds salute the splendid Morn,
And the Woods echo'd to the chearful Horn;
All joyous, all, no kind of Thing was sad,
But Earth, and Skies, and Hill, and Vale were glad.
But O! how short ——————

Lom. —————— Alack, and well-a-Day!
Your Look informs me, what your Tongue would say,
Uncertain human Joys, how quick they pass,
All Glory, Flower, and all Flesh, but Grass.

Club. So Rain to Sunshine, Storms to Calms succeed,
Few Hours were past, a very few indeed,
Betwixt the Rising and the Setting Light;
Gay shone the Morn, but doubly sad the Night.
Since which, uncertain we've been held at Bay,
Now led to Hope, and now to Fear a Prey,
As with a faster, or a slower Pace,
The Blood ferments, and quickens in its Race.
Last Night 'twas said the Ail was at its Prime,
For much they say depends on certain Time,
A Crisis call'd, in which the Learn'd agree,
(And Learned Men have better Words then we)
To fix for Life, or Death, the doubtful Fit,
And make it, what they call it, —— Intermit.

Lom. Ye Stars! with ev'ry kindly Aspect grac'd!
(If Faith in Stars were ever truly plac'd)
O! now if ever, be your Virtues shown,
And make it unto us, and all Men known,
Our grateful Tongues, eternal Thanks shall raise,
And publick Blessings, meet with publick Praise.

Club. But see who yonder comes across the Plain,
'Tis *Blithilet* the jolly, jovial Swain,
Hasty of Step, and as he walks, he sings,
O! may the News be lucky which he brings!
Ho! *Blithilet!* from whence this present Joy?

Blith. From Peace of Mind, and Truth of Heart, my Boy!
From Goodman *Jackson's* Lodge, I come but now;

Club. And how's our gentle Master, prithee how?

Blith. All Dangers past, the Doctors do agree,
And they may be believ'd, who leave their Fee;
Mild in his Temper, peaceful in his Rest,
What more you'd know, let this fair Coin attest,
The Warrant of his Love, kind *Jackson* sends
To drink his gracious Health, and drink his Friends,
A Hogshead with brown Nappy well equipt,
As good as ever brew'd, or ever tipt,
The spacious Bowl, shall lovingly bestow
To all sound Hearts who come, and all who go.
A Deer that's high in Blood, and first of Head
Now on the Hill, and at the Hound lies dead,
Dame *Blewimel* of goodly Face, and Paunch,
Shall dress and decorate the well-fed Haunch:
High poignant Spices shall inrich the Taste,
And the broad Sides be crown'd with friendly Paste;
A Pile of Furz and Bavins shall advance,
And the whole Village join the Song and Dance,
The rising Flames shall spread around our Mirth,
And Joy shall catch, and quicken through the Earth.

Lom. O! thou! whoev'r thou art that dwel'st above,
And makes these Shades, the Subject of thy Love,
For thee the Fawn, and tender Nursling feed,
For thee who heard us in our Time of Need.

Club. Kind *Blithilet*, do you conduct the Sport,
You've seen the City, and have been at Court.
As it's my Duty, be it to my Pride,
Th' Buck t' Embowel, and its Limbs divide;
Our Fee in Tribute to the Gods we give,
The Powers by whom we breath, in whom we live:
On yon tall Elm, which looks against the Skies,
The grateful Sacrifice shall gladly rise,
The ample Head, the bleeding Humbles Grace,
And Side by Side, a Shoulder take its Place:
The Vow I made, the Vow I now will pay,
And make my Offering in the Face of Day.

Lom. But see, the Storm which threaten'd from on high,
And lower'd but now, and darken'd all the Sky,
Break off, and vanish as the Sun appears,
(As sink our Troubles, so subsideth theirs)
His kindly Warmth restores, revives, and fills,
Gilds the gay Turretts, and Delights the Hills,
The Clouds disperse, the Winds their Clamour cease,
And every Creature wears the Look of Peace,
Things smile on Things, exchange the mutual Kiss,
And Nature owns and shares one common Bliss.
Jackson, this Wreath be thine, the Muse invites,
The Scene and Subject his, and his Delights,
The Theme shall please, O! might the Verse appear!
As truly worthy, as it is sincere.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Leghorn, Oct. 20. *N. S.* This Day arrived the Halis, Amice Marett, from Newfoundland.

Barcelona, Oct. 21. *N. S.* Arrived the Happy, Powell, in 15 Days from London.

Elseneur, Oct. 28. 'My last was of the 25th, since 'the following Masters arrived this Day, and sailed 'with the Wind at N. W. blowing Fresh, viz' Andrew Crawford, from Greenock for London; and John Kirby, from London for the Baltick.

Hamburgh, Oct. 31. *N. S.* Up the Elbe is arrived the Ship of John Racket, from Malaga; the Robert and

and Mary, Robert Pomeroy, from Leghorn; and the Ship of James Pattiſon, from Zant.

Amſterdam, Nov 4. On the 31ſt ult. arrived the Ship of John Ratichel, and that of Paul Piers, from London: On the 1ſt Inſtant, the Ship of George Steward, from Malaga. Yeſterday paſſed by the Mouth of the Texel, the Succeſs, Thomas Brooks, from Genoa and Lisbon for Hamburgh. 'On the 'Wangeroth, is loſt the Ship of Simon Rents, 'bound from this Place for Bremen, and only two 'Paſſengers ſaved.

HOME PORTS.

Liverpool, Oct. 24. Arrived the Elizabeth, Milnes, from Stockholm; and the Mary and Betty, Pattis, from Cape Fear.

Deal, Oct. 26. Wind S. by E. The Cheſter Man of War, and the outward bound Ships remain as in my laſt. Came down and remain, the Segamore, Forbes, for New England; the Mary Ann, Godber, and the Apollo, Brown, for Jamaica. Juſt came to the Downs two Dutch Ships for Eaſt India.

LONDON.

Yeſterday arrived a Mail from Holland.

We hear from Petersburg, that the Czarina has appointed the Kuez Alexander Dolgorucki, who is juſt return'd to her Court, after having not been ſeen there for ſome Years paſt, to be her Envoy Extraordinary at the Court of Great Britain, in the room of the Prince of Cantemir; and that the Free Gift with which the Clergy have furniſhed her this Year, amounts to One Million and Half of Rubles.

The Advices from Petersburg, which are of the 3d Inſtant, O. S. ſay, that the Perſian Ambaſſador at the Ruſſian Court declares, that the new Ambaſſador who is ſhortly expected, will bring ſuch Propoſals from Kouli Kan as will be very agreeable. 'Tis affirmed, that he has inveſted Thamas his Predeceſſor and the Prince his Son, with the Dignity of Kans, and given each of them a Seraglio, which deſtroys the Report that he had put thoſe two Princes to Death.

Their freſheſt Accounts from the Army ſay, that it arrived on the 12th of Sept. O. S. on the River of Kihitſch, and obſerve it as a great Happineſs, that they had not a Drop of Rain all the Way from the Banks of the Bog to their Arrival on the Frontiers of the Ukraine, becauſe if it had rain'd, it would have been exceeding difficult for them to have carried back all their Artillery, Proviſion and Ammunition: All they were obliged to leave behind them is 1200 Bombs, which they have bury'd under Ground.

Letters of the 5th Inſtant, O. S. from Warſaw ſay, that according to the Report of Surgeons that were ſent to Caminiec, to inquire into the Nature of the Contagious Diſtempers in thoſe Parts, it appears that the Diſeaſed had all the Symptoms of the Plague, viz. Buboes, Carbuncles, &c. that the greateſt Part of 'em died in 24 Hours, and others in leſs time; that the Contagion raged not only at Caminiec, where a Score of People dy'd of it every Day, but in the neighbouring Villages; and that the Gariſon which was hitherto in tolerable Health, was gone to encamp at ſome Diſtance from the Town.

Thoſe of the 11th O. S. from Vienna, contradict the Report that the Turks had raiſed the Siege of Ratſcha, and only ſay, that they had for ſome Days paſt diſcontinued their Fire; but that they ſeem'd inclinable to abandon their Enterprize upon the Approach of a Body of Saxons and Bavarians, who, 'tis ſaid, are on the March thither under the Command of the Count de Khevenhuller and the Prince of Saxe Hilburghauſen, and have been join'd by ſome Imperial Regiments of Horſe. At the ſame time the Imperial Infantry, which is on the March from Belgrade to Semlin, will, 'tis ſaid, proceed to Vipalanka to diſlodge the Turks, with whom, unleſs they retire, there will probably be an Engagement. In order to prevent the Communication of a contagious Diſtemper, which continues to make great Havock both in the Bannate of Temiſwaer and Tranſilvania, an Ordonnance will be inſtantly publiſhed, obliging not only private Perſons, but alſo Officers that come from the Army, to obſerve a ſtrict Quarrantain.

The Letters from Vienna contradict alſo the Report that the Turks had demoliſhed the Fortifications of Orſova, and ſay, that they are adding new Works to it. There are ſome Advices arrived from the Army, that the Turks have been repulſed a ſecond Time with Loſs, in their Attack of the Poſt of Panczova, upon the Frontiers of the Bannate of Temiſwaer; and that the Germans having, by very ſevere Treatment of the Priſoners they took upon that Occaſion, obliged them to diſcover the Place where their Companions had ſecured their Booty, they went thither and found a great Number of Arms, a good deal of Money, and other Effects of all Sorts.

The Saint Anthony de Padua, Capt. Daniel Leuder, bound from Nants to Bilbao, is Loſt in the Mouth of the River of Bordeaux.

The Mercury, Capt. Boyce, is blow'd up on the Coaſt of Guiney.

Yeſterday the Two new Sheriffs waited on his Majeſty, the Duke, and the Princeſſes at Kenſington, to invite them to Dine with the Lord Mayor at Guild-hall, on Monday next.

They alſo waited on the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Preſident of the King's Council, Staff Officers, Secretaries of State, Sir Robert Walpole, the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, and divers other Perſons of Diſtinction, to invite them to Dine with his Lordſhip that Day.

A few Days ſince Mr. Soleley, Auditor of the Prince of Wales's Accompts, arrived in Town, having finiſhed the Collection of his Royal Highneſs's Revenue in the County of Cornwall.

Laſt Tueſday died at Battle in the County of Suſſex, in an advanced Age, William Finch, Eſq; formerly one of the Directors of the South Sea Company.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. the Lord Cathcart, one of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland, and Colonel of a Regiment of Horſe, arrived at his Houſe in Great Queen-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, from Aix la Chapelle, where he had been for the Recovery of his Health.

A curious fine Monument is going to be erected in the Cathedral Church of Gloucester, to the Memory of Dr. Elias Syddall, late Lord Biſhop of that See.

Next Monday Morning the Felons, Convicts, will be carried from Newgate to Black Fryars, and put on board a Cloſe Lighter, in order to be tranſported to his Majeſty's Plantations.

On Thurſday laſt Mr. Smithſon, a Farmer, going from Slough to Bayleys, in the County of Bucks, was attacked in a By Lane by two Foot-Pads, who robbed him of three Shillings in Silver, then bound him to a Tree, and rode off with his Horſe.

This Day the Right Hon. the Earl of Middleſex, Son to his Grace the Duke of Dorſet, and ſeveral other Noblemen, are expected to arrive here from the Court of France.

Laſt Thurſday Night the Lady Vernon, Wife to George Venables Vernon, Eſq; Member of Parliament for the City of Litchfield, was ſafely deliver'd of a Son, at his Houſe in Park Place, St. James's.

Laſt Night the Right Hon. the Earl of Albemarle arrived at his Houſe in Groſvenor's Square from Holland.

This Day his Grace the Duke of Bolton comes to his Houſe in Dover-ſtreet, from his Seat at Golden Grove in Carmarthenſhire.

Laſt Wedneſday at the Races at Newmarket, Mr. Panton's *Blare*, beat the Duke of Bolton's Grey Colt, *Hopeful*, 4 Miles, for 300 Guineas.

On Thurſday, the Earl of Godolphin's *Lath*, 8 Stone 12 Pounds, beat Mr. Panton's *Squirt*, 8 Stone 2 Pounds, 4 Miles, for 300 Guineas.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	Evening
	11 23	11 53

Bank Stock 142 1-half. India 172 1-half to 173. South Sea 103 1-8th to 1-4th. Old Annuity 111 Books open. New ditto 111 1-4th to 3-8ths. Three per Cent. 105 1-4th to 1-half. Seven per Cent. Loan 110. Five per Cent. ditto 100. Royal Aſſurance 107 1-half. London Aſſurance 14. African 14. India Bonds 6 l. 15 s. Prem. South Sea ditto 2 l. 10 s. Prem. Bank Circulation 1 l. 5 s. Prem. Salt Tallies 1-half to 2 1-half Prem. Engliſh Copper 3 l. 15 s. Welſh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent Exchequer Orders 6 1-4th per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 3-4ths per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 122.

On Tueſday next will be publiſhed,

(Price One Shilling)

ARminianiſm the Back Door to Popery, Humbly offer'd to the Conſideration of the Archbiſhops, Biſhops, with the reſt of the Engliſh Clergy, and the Students of both Univerſities.

Behold I will do a Thing in Iſrael, at which both the Ears of every one that heareth it ſhall tingle. 1 Sam. iii. 11.

——*It was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you, that ye ſhould earneſtly contend for the Faith which was once delivered unto the Saints.* Jude iii.

Printed and ſold by J. Noon, near Mercers Chapel in Cheapſide; and T. Cooper, at the Globe in Pater-noſter-Row.

This Day is Publiſhed,

Neatly printed on Superfine Genoa Paper,

(Price Two Shillings, ſtitched)

NOVA GRAMMATICA GRÆCA Facillima & Accuratiſſima: In qua, Rejectis Veterum Grammaticorum Inutilibus aut Intricatis Inſtitutionum ſuarum Methodis, Via Facilis ſternitur ad Græci Intelligentiam.

Auctore HENRICO FIOTIO, *nuper Vicario Divini Miniſtro.*

Venalis proſtat apud JOANNEM OSBORN, ſub Aured Pilæ Vico Pater-noſter-Row dicto, EDW. DOE, & JAC. FLETCHER Oxonii, & GUIL. BONNER, Cantabrigiæ.

This Day is publiſhed,

And ſold by J. ROBERTS in Warwick-Lane.

(Price One Shilling)

THE Caſe of the Diſſenters, as ſtands upon the Corporation and Toleration Acts, with regard to Corporation-Offices: In which, their Capacity for ſuch Offices; their Right of being exempted from Them, and the Reaſonableneſs of that Exemption; as alſo the Authorities in the Law Books, and the ſeveral Arguments relating to the Matter, are fully and impartially weigh'd and conſider'd.

By a GENTLEMAN *of the Middle-Temple.*

——*Quis iniquæ*
Tam patiens Urbis, tam ferreus, ut teneat ſe? Juv.
Illud eſt hominis magni atque ſapientis——Maxime aſſ
Conſcientiam Mentis ſuæ, quam ab Diis Immortalibus
pimus, quæ a nobis divelli non poteſt. Cic. pro Cluentio.
Non debio dubitare, Judices, quin ſi qua ad vos Cauſ
modi delata ſit ejus, qui lege non teneatur; etiam ſi
dioſus, aut multis offenſus eſſe videatur, etiam ſi eo
ritis, etiam ſi inviti abſoluturi ſitis, tamen abſolvatis:
ligioni potius veſtræ quam odio pariatis. Ibid.

This Day is publiſhed,

In Two Volumes in Quarto,

Dedicated to the Right Hon. Edward Walpole, Eſq;

A Compleat Syſtem of OPTICKS, in four Books, viz. A Popular, a Mathematical, a Mechanical, and a Philoſophical Treatiſe. To which are added Remarks upon the Whole.

By ROBERT SMITH, *LL.D. Profeſſor of Aſtronomy and Experimental Philoſophy in* Cambridge, *and Maſter of Mechanicks to his Majeſty.*

Cambridge: Printed for the Author, and ſold there by Cornelius Crownfield: And at London, by Stephen Austen, at the Angel and Bible in St. Paul's Church-yard; and Robert Dodſley, at Tully's-Head, Pall-Mall, for 30 Shillings in Sheets, ſmall Paper; and by them delivered to Subſcribers on Payment of the remaining Half Guinea.

Where may be had,

1. Mr. Cotes's Hydroſtatical and Pneumatical Lectures, lately publiſhed, with Notes by Dr. Smith.
2. The Elements of Sir Iſaac Newton's Philoſophy, by Voltair, 8vo. with Cuts.
3. Dr. Iſaac Barrow's Mathematical and Geometrical Lectures, 2 Vol. 8vo. with Cuts.
4. Varenius's Syſtem of general Geography, with Sir Iſaac Newton's and Dr. Jurin's Notes, 2 Vols. 8vo, with Cuts.
5. Mr. Worſter's Principles of Natural Philoſophy, 8vo.

The moſt Noble ELIXIR, *For* Hypochondriack Melancholy *in Men, and the* Hyſterick Diſeaſe *or* Vapours *in Women.*

IN three Days Time demonſtrates to every one who takes it, that it is abſolutely infallible for the thorough Cure of thoſe perplexing Indiſpoſitions, even in the higheſt and moſt grievous Degree, where nothing but Reaſon reigns, where Reaſoning is interrupted or depray'd, and where the Mind is confuſed with terrible Perturbation, Anxiety, Deſpondency, even to Diſtraction, and the Body affected with almoſt innumerable Ailments.

'Tis ſurprizing to ſee how ſoon this CELEBRATED ELIXIR, (even a few Doſes of it only) entirely cures the vaſt Variety of Symptoms, and induces a new Train of chearful and pleaſant Ideas, inſtead of thoſe deep and black Thoughts, thoſe direful Apprehenſions that ſo tenaciouſly dwelt upon the Soul, clouded the Underſtanding, and deſtroy'd all Reaſon of ever receiving Comfort again, for it occaſions a Flow of Spirits, diſturb'd Spirits, and cauſes bright Gleams of Joy to break in upon the Heart, and chace away the whole Load of depreſſed and melancholy Imaginations ſo effectually, that the Patients are ſaluted reliev'd both in Body and Mind; and now enjoying perfect Health, free and lively Spirits, ſteady, ſerene, and gay Thoughts, they are as much amaz'd that they could be chain'd down to ſuch a gloomy Way of Thinking, ſuch dreadful Fears, and dark Incumbrances as before, they were hopeleſs of ever getting free from them.

In a Word, the Effect of this NOBLE ELIXIR is ſuddenly and infallibly curing HYPOCHONDRIACK MELANCHOLY in Men, and the HYSTERICK DISEASE or VAPOURS in Women, in all their Shapes and Appearances, even after all other Remedies have proved fruitleſs, of inexpreſſible, as the vaſt Numbers of both Sexes who have been perfectly cured by it, with the utmoſt Satisfaction declare.

It occaſions no Manner of Diſorder, is pleaſant to take, a few Drops of it are a Doſe, and is to be had only at Mr. RADFORD'S Toythop, at the Roſe and Crown, againſt St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, at 5 s. a Bottle, with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for T. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-noſter-Row*.